# Lost Type of Womai. "All the World

## Average Woman Yearns for a Business Career--What Some Daughters of Rich Men are Using.

an of to-day, being Mrs. Livewell is a widow with five

e to work think out methods one waich is the result of work. BAB. it is something wonderful. ghtest girl I know has to aid in an invalid mother. She tried for her salt at any or them. the druggist to pay, the docmeet and the many, many got for the invalid that seem costs so very much. Now rosperous as she can be, and her work. This is what she who are giving your small y need not bother about how in are to be entertained. You a line and say: "Dear Miss my boy of 10 years is to have party on next Tuesday, and be 100 children to entertain. ave nothing else on hand, will y manage this for me?" Miss appears at the proper time, arhe rooms to suit herself and s that the various plays are led, manages the children in aces, looks after the small ones too shy to have a good time es every blessed little pickle preoy himself keenly. Stiff Mrs. re, who is to give a dinner par-Miss Playwell know to whom it given, and behold! there is some new scheme of decorations for To love her still my will isthe menu cards are original, Tayors are unusually clever. Miss (She weareth tiger liliesmerely retails her brains for it of those who either lack them do not care to exercise them, is such a delightfully unselfish she absolutely finds pleasure

asin, gentle Mrs. Industry, who A song she makes of sighing. a delightful man who cannot her lame son, swells her income! er way. She was educated in a

York, Jan. 1.—One type of we- French convent, and she knows how to as entirely disappeared—that is, the sew as only those ladies who have and maid who had a little income been taught by the nuns. So when s everybody's friend. To you she Miss Fuss-and-feathers gets up a sew-Mary," to somebody else ing class this winter it is Mrs. Industry "Aunt Molly," while somebody who teaches that class of girls how to had gone to school with her, sew, for the fashionable girl is very am-"Minnie," what there was & bitious in this respect, and the teacher see appeared on the scene is paid well for it. Unconsciously, she the gentlest of nurses, who teaches them some other things for which weary and who never lest there is no accredited sum of money At the time of a wedding she paid. She makes them comprehend the and to help make the wedding value of a low, sweet voice in woman, with the mousseau and to and of a quiet and dignified manner, bride. When death knocked and she impresses upon them the fact Tout door, she mut him with all that ladies are born and that good mannd reverence and allowed no ners, while they can be imitated, cannot and to touch the dear dead be bought. Then there is Miss Tact. she was the only one whose She has her mother and an old aunt to really console those in trou- care for and a very small income with perged pardon for the prodi- which to keep the three in comfort, but salways ready to excuse any during the winter she is the very busiest starkness. She had more friends of the busy. She stays an hour with all count, more homes than Mrs. Glitter and quietly corrects all live in, and when she came to grammatical mistakes that she makesby missed her. She was loved mistakes that Mrs. Glitter did not have poleon without the Old Guard, Welling was fast asleep. Did he fall asleep that is in an apologetic tone, as made a fortune in oil. Later in the day nd needed to be excused for she shows Mrs. Snob how to accept an discovered her perfections. invitation to a dinner party and impresseresture, the friend of the es upon her that she must not sign a note has disappeared, and in in the first person, "Mrs. Jacob Snob," the energetic bustling ,inde- but that "Cornelia Snob" represents her This woman when she does not appear in conjunction alone and so fond of speak- with Mr. Jacob Snob, the Tammany polior independence that one is tician. And so she goes on, first with wonder whether she finds it this one and then with that one, correctas she claims it is. She is ing the mistaken speech and righting any to be one in the large fami- action of those who, as she politely puts The to be as was the gentle it, "were too busy early in life to give the friend of many, but she thought to the small courtesies." As if much to ked of independence | they weren't the great necessities. Miss ber ova living, she stands Tact is an important factor in life to-While she has hundreds of day, and if she smiles a little sarcastictempted to wonder ally when some of her customers paa sets as much love as did her tronize her you cannot blame her, for predecessors, whom Miss cact's people were gentlefolk when her clientele were unknown.

r a business career little children. Her days are spent in are times when it is a small town just outside of New York, adays too often that and in August she begins to chop citron good income thinks to and pica currants and stone raisins for nd increase it. Miss the plum puddings that will go over the and the winter months, and the was left her by her father profits on which are sending her oldest an absolute necessity boy to college and will educate her to her by ties of blood, younger chiaren. These are the women . She lives in a hotel to be proud of, my friend; the quiet income in some special workers, not the bustling, rampant bachs all right if a woman eler woman, who might lead a purely ving. I respect her for feminine life, but who does not wish to I her ability if the can but these women who, seeing the need me special, original and for industry, give good, hard, honest t when it is not necessa- work for value received. Yesterday I simply an unwomanly met a bright, pretty girl whose greeting t into the busy world, I was cheery and who did not confess to y one who knows what knowing the meaning of weariness but to be, what side of her who had danced all morning and all he daughter of this rich afternoon to help her brother study law: up artistic gardening. The not anced in public and had the pleasat rich man is furnishing ure of listening to the intoxicating apwith fresh milk and eggs | plause of many, but danced with stupid aire's daughter is manag- little children and had patience with this class. Several women one and that one that she might give a ad, but of assured position helping hand to this some one for whom manage your society book she cared, I grow proud of women when In this way tell you just I realize what they will do for somewho you should not have body they love. That is better than be-How is this going to ing independent. It is better than livelf out? Will there be a ing at a hotel and earning money to put Jackson at such moments. They were I cannot further pursue the narrative the fittest? Will there come in bank. I tell you it is these workers, as stubble before the fire. All ener- now. I cannot write particularly of the woman who should these honest and unselfish workers, who gies of soul and sense were combined that story life, that was in accord with living will do so quietly are worthy of good, honest praise, but and concentrated in the stubborn and every fiery element of war at Winches or will the unholy craze they are invariably the quiet workers. unfaltering struggle, making come to an end? I The no not flaunt their industry, but arse, for unnecessary money go along ke busy bees singing at their by can't those women who work and recognizing the fact that there of money allow what work ought to be queen bees who do not need will overspread the one bronzed cheek Southland. The portent of death was be done by those women who to work; queen bees who must give work of the veteran, who tells A, gathering overcasting army and people with its or people to support? I never to other people, work necessary for those around Jackson in the Valley when black wings. Their flapping sounded honest woman worker who other people to exist. Women-that is. Stuart had but a handful of cavalry to above the scream of rifle and the boom some elderly person or some real women-admire queen bees; see the id dependent on her, or some necessity for an aristocracy and encour- simple captain, the Stonewall brigade A platoon of Confederate soldiers had r own family who needed assist | age it. And women like queen bees will held in check an enemy twenty times charged their guns with powder and to whom help must be given always be willing to make it an aris- their number. And then commenced ball that was to destroy our tower of

### ZEBULON BAIRD VANCE.

dred things, and she did not He was full-statured, and his greatness As the result of no more circumstance, With native majesty he were his fame; For Nature clothed and gave him her

> So mighty that he rose above chance. A hero in an age without romance.

> Whose life began and ended without

His humor and humanity were one.

He load the people with a brother's Beloved by them whom he always believed,

With naught to do so great as he had He passed to God, immortalized above And upon earth, where mourns a Stat

-Edward Gilliam, in Southern Tobacc Journal.

### TIGER LILIES.

My ruin and my rest. Tiger lilies on her breast.) She dreams not love a jewel, Nor cares if love be blest;

he infinite cruel! (Tiger lilies on her breast.) Ho! lovers, east and w. ..-

cony and whose joy and heart. She smiles where Love lies dying. (Tiger lilies on her breast.) F. L. STANTON.

# Loves a Mero.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF STONEWALL JACKSON.

Contributed by Cal. Worthing on. [CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK,]

I did not intend to say that Stonewall passed here a half hour ago, What, that Jackson was a fatalist in any obnoxious fellow with the fine coat and cap? No, sense. His faith in the One Eternal, in- sir, that wasn't "Old Jack." visible sovereign was like that of a If a sound of distant cheering broke child, simple, uplifting, intensely rever- upon the ear a soldier would say: "There ential. Truthfully could be say with goes "Old Jack or a rabbit." You might away, then at last will the night flower of this excitement would soon appear. of Belief alone continue blooming, and An officer of high rank in an old fade refresh with its perfume in the last coat-with his cap in his hand-his chir

and then wander from Jackson to the behind him. Brigade after brigade would old Brigade. We may for a moment echo the cheer, until Jackson had re lose sight of the faded coat-the sorrel tired from view. mare, while we turn to look at that old. At Chantilly the enemy were advance Brigade trickling down the mountain ing their cavalry, and the battle seemed passes like little threads.

ton without the Scotch Greys, Jackson' day at Chantilly murmering a prayer they have dipped their blades in the concluded. halo that surrounds these immortals, destiny,

upon the bayonets and sabres of the enant with death." enemy. Even now the survivors of the No man was ever freer from jealous; the charge with the fury of the tiger. the title of his life, Woe to the foe who had to deal with "It is the Cause, my soul,"

To have followed this peerless leader Chancellorsville. was a thing to tell to children's children. The shadows were falling thick and watch the border; when Ashby was a of cannon. their disdain of snow and sleet, of cold ion of the Apocalypse. and hunger, the laws of the human He was carried from the field, al

body seemed all reversed for these men. But was his rightful, true inheritance; forts; but the shadow of insubordiontion never flitted over that command, after fighting five battles in four daysthe ranks were thin, and the faces were brouzed by wind and sun, but their tattered banner floated as defiantly in the winds of the Potomac, as in the sun of the Shenandoah. That shell-rifled banner might have been written all over

> Need we marvel that such a hero should have been the idol of the army? That his eccentricities should have been magnified? This modest hero became a men who "wore the blue." The othe singular stage character, and to the realizing that Earth was the training Gatalogue "Old Noll," "The Little Cor- room for the real life, which awaits us be added "Stonewall," "Old Jack."

> scanned and magnified in this spirit of compassing, all enveloping, all pervasive humorous exaggeration. He went to like the balmy atmosphere of spring bed booted and spurred. His servant and laid him down to sleep with the was required to throw upon him buckets murmured desire of the wearied soul. of icy water in puris naturalibus; his "Let us cross over the river and rest lips were ever moving in ejaculatory under the shade of the trees." prayer-these things in Stonewall Jackson were strange or comic, and became at once the food of popular stories.

At Fredericksburg General Stuar Hope that skies'll brighten. dressed Stonewall Jackson in a gorgeous An' all the burdens lightenuniform; a superb dark, blue overcoat, Better for to hope than tis to sigh; and a cap dazzling with gold lace. He Hope that joy will bloom passed down the lines almost unobserv- Like a lily in the gloom, ed and a soldier asked where is "Old And we'll reach the rosy gardens by and Jack," why don't he come on? Didn't by! you see him? replied another. Why he

Richter: "When in my last hour all have seen a crowd of ragged soldiers dred. Eight days in Texas and never faculty in the broken spirit shall fade upon the road cheering, and the object aloft; his eyes half closed, who passed In this narration I may, pernaps, now at full gallop with his staff strung along

about to commence. Jackson was lying o'clock in a cold rainy night and the Caesar without the Tenth Legion, against a tree and with chin depressed, train never got there until 6. I knew

plucked their laurels from fields scarred ley recalls that terrible invasion that and seamed by iron hoofs. We cannot unlocked the gates of Moscow to Na-

Had the Old Brigade fought in the Sometimes the winds from the bleak Crimea, each soldier would have been crests of the mountains would drive into decorated with the "Victoria Cross." their faces not only the falling snow, but During his "wild charge" at Cold Har- that which it raised in furious eddies bor, Jackson was busy at the batteries, from the over-hanging slopes. The fighting the great guns of the enemy a frosts would penetrate their scant clothhalf a mile away, on a hill above the ing and ragged shoes; the covering of road toward Grapevine Bridge. He ice would chill their bodies and stiffen kept about the battrie in spite of the their limbs; violent gusts would stop tempest of shot and shell. As the fire their breath, or seize upon it as it was grew hotter and hotter, he rode to the exhaled from their lips, and transform right and left, between the guns, to the it into icicles, which would hang from front, within their line of fire, with the their beards. The horizon seemed one supreme indifference of one who had vast winding sheet in which nature was put his whole trust in the God of bat- enveloping the Stonewall Brigade. The tles. The slumbering volcano was there muskets which they bore were almost doubtless, but his face indicated indomit-, insupportable to their benumbed limbs. able resolution, and I doubt not be was On this universal coverlid of snow, they that moment leaning upon a stronger knew not where to stop, where to lie, or Many there are I presume, who have their fires; but neither frost nor ice seen this famous general strongly moved neither hunger or nakedness could dein battle, when amid its thunderings and ter them from their duty. They kep lightnings, when amid its horrible ex- up their spirits by amusing anecdotes of plosions, the stern and unimpassioned Old Stonewall, and repeating the names nature was unmasked, the voice became of the victories they had won. These strident, and keyed to the utmost hardships and perils were a few of the "verge," the eye affamed with excite- results of the dissolution of the "league ment, as he hurled his tumultous legions with hell;" the abrogation of the "cov

"Old Brigade" delight to tell you, what or vain glory. It mattered little if hi Old Stonewall did on Slaughter Moun- laurels were less fragrant than another's iain. They will describe to you how the This was the truth-the glory of his eye flashed, the check flushed hot, the character and temperament. His lovevoice so low and calm, rose to loud and bis trust in General Lee were unbounddeafening tones, like a clarion to the ed: "I will go where they send me. charge. At such moments they say the will serve under appliedy if ordered, but bardest day's work he had had in ice had turned to fire, the tranquil bear- Lee I would from blindfold. The ing to devouring agitation, and he lead words of others might be written upon

ter, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg and

and the flush of remembered triumph fast upon the bleeding bosom of our dear

ingenuity with which the women tocracy of birth and intellect rather than their long and uninterrupted career of defense. Our grasp upon victory was glory; their wonderful marches and all relaxed. The dim gigantic half counter marches; their incessant combat; ghastly spectres almost recalled the vis-

> mangled, torn and bleeding, to die before The very rapidity of their marches the final victory was inscribed upon his eseparated them from all creature com- tattered flag, and the Anaconda again turned its many scales to the sun.

and I have seen them going into action, from our glorious Commander-in-Chief who was still struggling to the trenches "For the Good of the Country, I count wish to have been disabled in you

stead," but it was not to be. One was spared to see the "stars in their course, fighting "against his peo ple, spared to see the huge Anaconda with the names of battles fought and tighten its coils around every sanctuary every hearthstone. Spared to see the gates of Arlington barred against its Master-its broad acres heaped into mounds, where lie in eternal sleep the poral," and "Light Horse Harry," is to when the last lesson is learned, and the school bell rings for recital felt in hi His habits-his very uniform wer dying hour the presence of God all en

### HOPE FOR IT!

B. L. STANTON.

# Bill Arp Out West.

Relates Some Tough Experiences on Christmas Dav--Smart Boy With Tin Horn.

race against time and Santa Claus, for I on that train. Some of the passengers had promised to be at home on Christ- were from Texas, going east to visit mas eve to preside at the Christmas tree, their kindred, traveling on the hale but I failed. I was 800 miles away in rate excursion, and they were disgusted, Texas and could have made it, out our Inis is worse than Texas, they said. We train was belated and old not connect. were due in Meridian at 9 o'clock and and I had to spend a long, long weary got there at 1. It was a long, long, day in Shreveport. There is only one train was belated and would not connect, I was sick and lonesome and longed for the rest and comfort of home and kinery day. But they told me they had a to bed where I am now. It reminds me sit up and nod in cold depots from one to three hours at almost every departure, I imagine I was sick, and I would have and at the very last, when my hopes were buoyant and I was homeward bound I went to the depot at Nacagdoches at 3 knows." Cromwell without the "Ironsides," Na- and hands folded meekly upon his bosom then that we would be left, but the con- ed by the low price of cotton, for all to the without the Scotch Greys, Jackson and the washtub before Glitter without the Old Brigade would hardly I know not. If he prayed for victory his introduced me to him as Bill Arp. "Bill to five hundred head, and they have no be luminous in any annals. Together prayer was answered, for at night the who?' said he. "Bill Arp, you have guano debts to pay. Peaches are comthey have "double quicked" to the gates enemy were flying from Fairfax, and read after him, I recken." "Yes," said ing to the front very rapidly in eastern of the Parthenon of Fame; together the second tragedy of Manassas was he, "I have, and he don't cut no figure Texas as a commercial product. I never with me." Of course I was mortified. saw finer orchards or more of them "Crimson tide;" together they have The campaign of Jackson in the val- He passed on, but came back in a min- than those around Henderson and Jackute and said to my friend, "I don't take sonville. All that region is about on a any stock in these infidels. I wasn't parallel with Savannah and Brunswick deny to them a gleam of glory from that poleon Bonaparte, the imperial master of raised that way. I believe there is a but is as cold as Atlanta and Griffin, beaven and a hell and Bob Ingersoll nor The line of equal heat is a very crook-Bill Arp can't fool me about it." My ed one for me. I read that the winters friend was mortified and said; "What in the State of Washington are not as has Bill Arp got to do with Bob Inger- me very much, for the streets are sandy soll?" "Web," said the conductor, "I've and the rain makes no mud and the been told that they are the same man | people filled the long hall from front and they don't cut and figure with me." to rear. He urried on and told another man that | Nachodoches is perhaps the oldest livhe reckoned I was Bob Ingersoll, for if ing town in Texas and one of the best, I wasn't I would have but him, for said! There are older towns, like Jefferson but be, "I would hit any man who called me they are dead. This town was named Bob Ingersoll." Of course I was not for a tribe of Indians. So was Natchez. calm and serene, for while going from in Mississippi, and both tribes are now Vicksburg to Monroe on my outward trip | extinct. Like the Aztees, the red men a man asked me where I preached, and are passing away. There is an old stone

> er?" "You look like one," said he, and those followers of the Saint Ignatius he took back the nickel. So you see I Lovola who penetrated the wilderness of was comforting myself on my reverend appearance, when all of a sudden I was their faith. openly snubbed for being an infidel. This little city was the home of Tom a day was in having to travel on Christ- Prummel of America. He practiced have the boys were on a spree and by the father, and the sign was over the door. man, the conquetor, was tired out. He like to cularge upon the attractions of

peace. We parted company at Views grateful mention of Mr. Mins and Mr. Then came the tug of war. Christmas eve and night at Vicksburg and on to

Meridian was pandemonium. The negroes swarmed in at both ends of the car-at least a hundred, and nearly al were drunk and had bottles and jug without number. They were from th neighboring country and had been "away down to Vicksburg town" to get supplies for Christmas. About a dozen of us found ourselves suddenly penned or all sorts of tricks and presents. One whole seat was occupied with an ex press wagon and it was full of bananas. A tender missive was transmitted the line-toot! toot! toot! "Stop stables with no horses in them. that, Bob," said a fond parent, "now stop it!" Bob stopped a moment, til | "O'er all these sung a shadow and a the fond parent resumed his conversawin with a friend. Then he began low "Bob I told you stop that racket, if you don't I will throw uset horn out of the window." Bob stopped about two minutes and whispered to his mother that the window wasn't up. She, too, was talking to a friend. Toot! toot!" I heard the horn-a kind of pianisimo staccato, but it soon swelled into a tumultuous furissimo fortissimo, when suddendy the fond parent seized it and stuck it in his overcoat pocket. They got off at the next station and their seats were taken before I could say Jack Robinson. By and by enough had got off for me to get a corner next to a hot stove. It was close by the water empty when we left Vicksburg and stay- rankee. the train wouldn't stop long enough at It was raining outside. "Water, water everywhere, but not

men took the top off and reached down miles in nine hours. It is a delightful for water, but found none. The porter | road to travel on. I was tired and I passed through and his attention was was hungry for I had had no supper or called to it, but he made no sign, and breakfast. When dinner time came I brought no water. Children began to ery for it, and I would have given half Christmas, but I found printed on a lita dollar for a bucket full for them, but the card "Luncheon," and the menu said

It was a long race and a hard one-aj a drop to drink." Somebody blundered had to keep on and fill the appointbeen sick of I had been at home, but deboss say I wasn't sick and do boss

But I met lots of good people in every town and they don't seem at all prostrat-

I felt complimented. The car was full fort right on the corner of the public of preachers going to the synod and he square. It was built by the Spanishsupposed I was one of them. And again Catholies for a mission house about two I was mistaken for a preacher at Jack- hundred years and and is preserved as sonville by the barber. I gave him a relic of the ages. It has no doors or quarter and he was about to hand me windows to the ground floor and the enback 15 cents and said, "You are a trance is by a la der to a window or preacher, ain't you?" "No," said I, opening some ten fact from the ground what made you think I was a preach. What an earnest, zealous people were

But my greatest misfortune is losing Ochiltree in bygone days-the Renn burg and he remarked that it was the Schmidt, who are two of nature's notion. I wish that the world was full of such men. They were kind to me in was told after I left there that Nachodoches had many such citizens and was an exceptionally refined community.

On reaching Meridian I found that no train made close connection with ours save the Alabama Great Southern, and I just had time to buy a ticket and get aboard for Chattaneoga. By this time in the middle of the car by the odorifer | we had a organized by New Orleans and were going east. we had a big lot of Texans who came break for liberty and fresh air. One big, the holidays. We sat up and talked. I many of them going to Georgia, to spend bold man said he would make a way through the night and by sunrise had and we must follow, and we did. We reached that wonderful city, called Fort seized our grips and got out somehow Payne, the strangest city I ever saw The next ear was full, too, and so we Tom Hood once wrote a poem about a skinned round to the ladies' car and haunted house that almost scares you to took refuge and standing room only, for it was crowded to overflowing with women and children and Christmas doings of all kinds. Doll carriages and boys' wagons and boxes and paper sacks and toys and tin horns and baskets full money and there is a hotel of fine Out in money and there is a hotel of fine Out in Anne architecture with no guestso not even a curtain to the window sere Small boys were tooting horns all along and machine shops and ...ammoth livery

a sense or mystery the spirit daunted and soft, but soon got louder and louder. And said as plain as whisper in the ear, The place is haunted.

No numan figure stirred to go or come; No face looked forth from shut or open casement:

No chimney smoked; there was no sign of home From parapet to basement,

'No dog was at the threshold, great or No pigeon on the roof, no household creature:

No cat demurely dozing on the wall-Not one domestic feature."

This is the champion boom town of the South, but it was all northern montank, but there was no water. It was ey, and the fight was rankee against

ed empty. Every minute or two some In due time we reached Chattanooga, woman or child or man came and work- for the Alabama Great Southern is aled on that faucet in vain. Then the ways on time, and makes its trip of 300 articipated something extra nice for "Cousomm," which I supposed meant a station for me to step out and buy it, soup, and I ordered some. The waiter thought I was sick and brought me

(Concluded on 4th page.)